



SUSAN MINI MAG Vol. 2 - Spring Equinox

This Mag is published quarterly each & every Solstice and Equinoxi

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not limited to our Sue and her characters does not necessarily associate that person with

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Management is only responsible for his own

Individual karma and those whom he is karmically

linked through this and other lives.

Rock on, Crystal Lovers.

MINI MAG

What's Inside? Our All-Star Regulars

Chit Chat with Philip Bahr My Choice with John Malatesta Becoming Sebastion with Sebastian Mignone 16 Beauty Tips with DeAundra Peek 24 GalaCrically Speaking with Alex Miller-Mignone 33 Station Identification with Florida Joe 41 Another Sexy Story with Bill Barr 43

Mandatory Pages

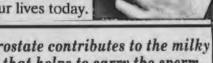
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Frontal Male Nudity

Shoot Your Load My Friend Dan 12 Alphabet of Love Luxurious Masculinity 20 31 T-Shirt Offer 38 Another Sexy Story 47 Susan's Kink Dating 49 Quote from Alixila

In becoming sebastian, Sebastian Mignone explores the metamorphosis of his emerging consciousness through words, ideas, and drawing.

In MY CHOICE. John Malatesta chooses one voice making a positive impact in the arts and our lives today.



The prostate contributes to the milky fluid that helps to carry the sperm.

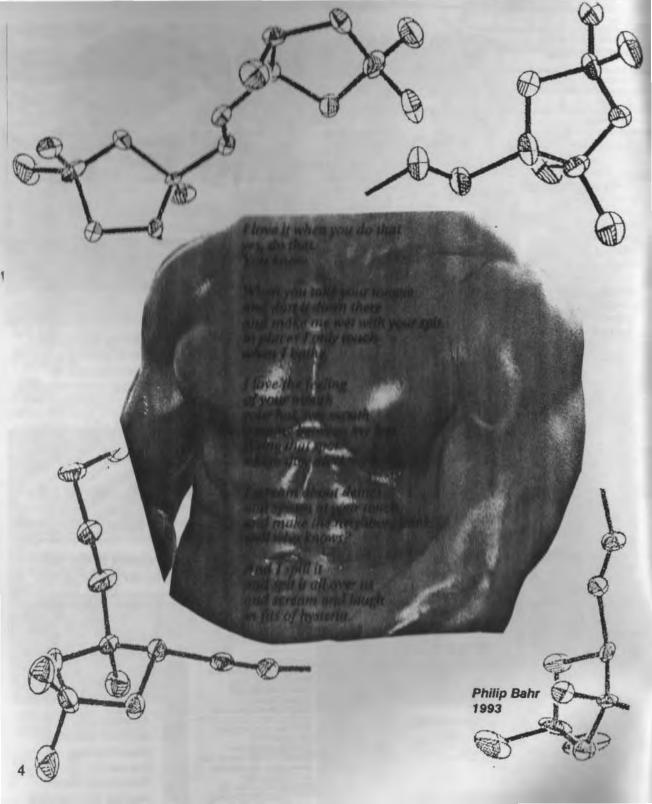
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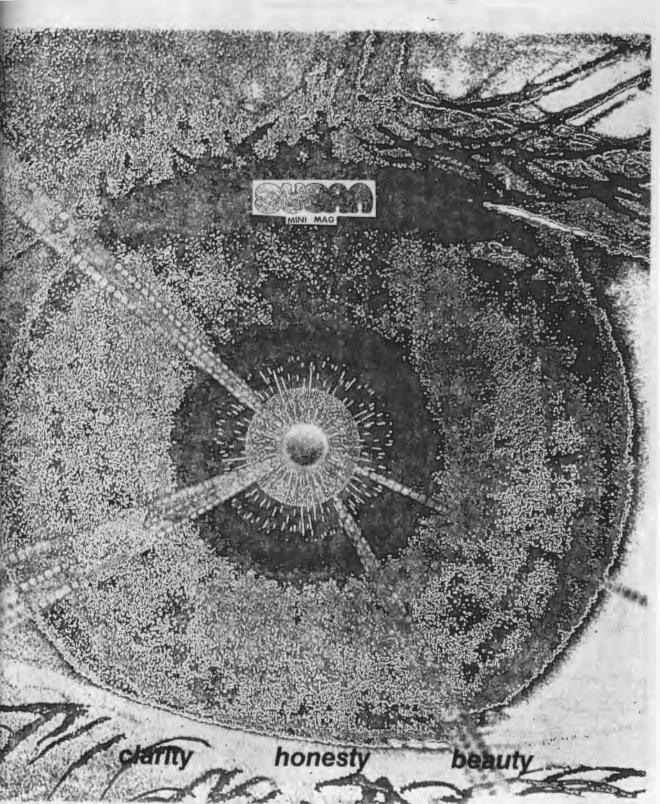
This issue is dedicated to my friend Dan Seymour. Dan is my first close friend to die of AIDS. I guess I should feel lucky to have experienced my first AIDS death in 1993. But I don't feel very lucky.

I feel honored to have known Dan and already miss him terribly. His memory will live on in his playwrighting and in the eyes of every hot, homeboy

Submissions, (w/ SASE) comments, love letters: Susan Mini Mag P.O. Box 318

Times Square Station New York NY 10108-0318







SUSAN LOVES VEGETABLES!

QUEER

QUEER BOYS LOVE GOOD

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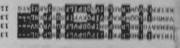
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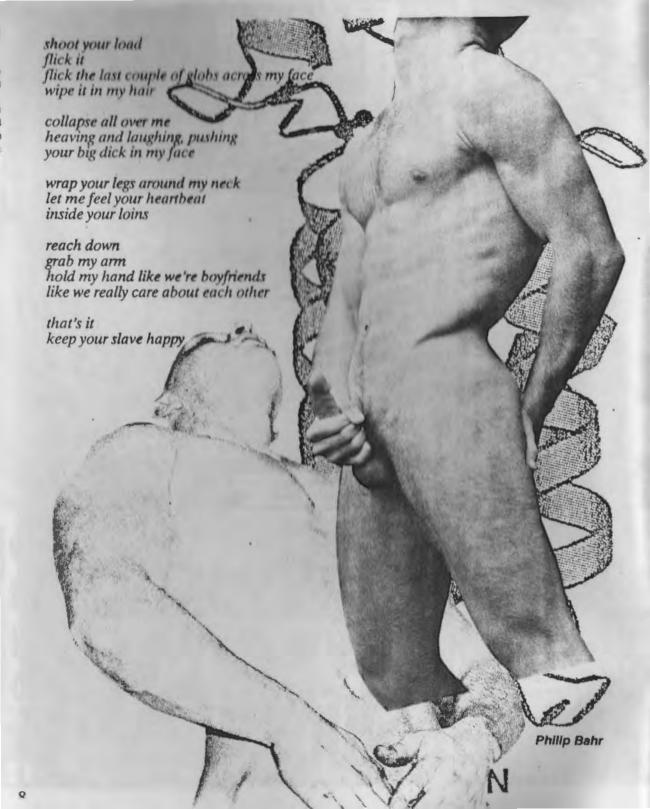
Get it now!!!



Susan's Popularity







RING THE BELLS

Ring ring the bells Wake the town Everyone is sleeping Shout at the crowd Wake them up This angers deeper than sleep.

Got to keep awake to what is happening. I can't see a thing through my ambition. I no longer feel my God is watching over me Got to tell the world we've all been dreaming This is not the end, a new beginning I no longer feel my God is watching over me

Break break the code. Concentrate Let the doors swing open See through all your walls All your floors Now you're in deeper than sleep.

Gor to keep awake to what is happening. I can't see a thing through my ambition, I no longer feel my God is watching over me Got to tell the world we've all been dreaming This is not the end, a new beginning I no longer feel my God is watching over me

When you let me fall Grew my own wines Now I'm tall as the sky When you let me drown Grew gills and fins Now I'm as deep as the sea When you let me die My spirit's free There's nothing challenging me

or to rell the world we This is not the end a new been Tho longer feel my God is When you let mr Grew my o NOW T

> good m tall as th When you let me Grew gills and fins Now I'm as deep a When you let me c My spirit's free There's nothing ch

RING THE BELLS

Ring ring the bells Wake the town Everyor shoul 111 1 ...

MAYE NAMES OF This angers deeper Got to keep awi I can't see a thi I no longer f

Got to tel

This is

cel my God is wa. a the world we've all bec. All Songs © 1992 Blue Mountain Music Ltd. Alt nghis for the U.S. and Canada controlled by Songs of PolyGeam International, Inc. (BM1) All not the end, a new beginning , longer feel my God is watching over ... Rights Reserved. Used by l'erante International Copyright Secured.

The state of the s

Break break the code. Concentrate. Let the doors swing open -h all your walls

> See through -- , All your floors Now you're in deeper than sl-

Got to keep awake I can't sec a "

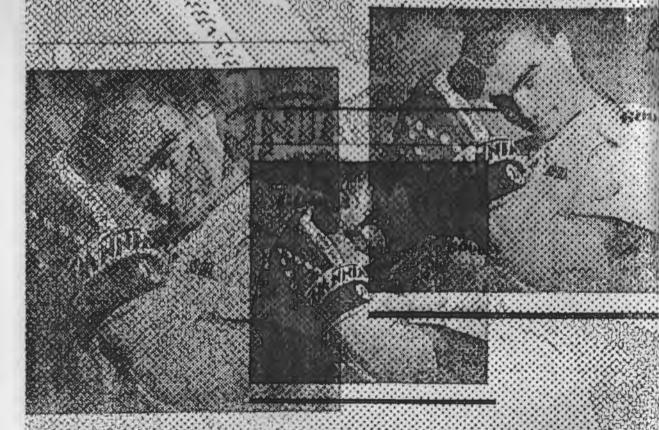
what is happening. h my ambition, watching over me been dreaming nng over me.

MY CHOICE
John Malatesta

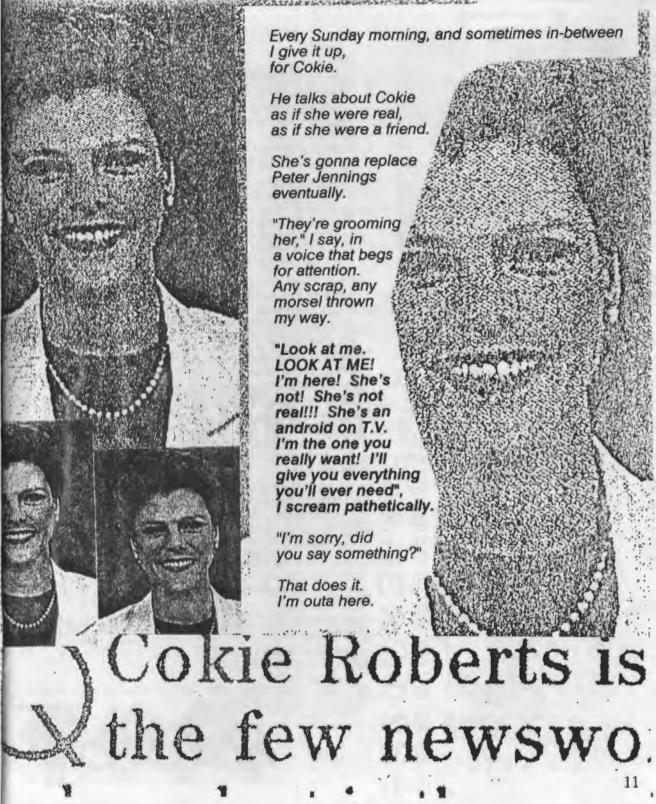
MY CHOICE

BYEBYE

SMACK



BYE BYE





MY FRIEND DAN

It's this death thing that seems, no is so bizarre.
This second wave that has crept up and invaded my life.
I want to feel it with all my emotions.
That is so bogus.
I can't really feel anything until it's my turn.

I react as I always do, from myself, my point of view. Selfish bastard.

I want to do ritual.
Sex ritual.
Drug ritual to come to terms.
To heal, to make peace with him and me.
Me that's left behind.
He would want it that way.
That's what they've started to say.

I want to go see Cats or Phantom and critique it.
Rip it to shreds and then laugh out loud on my way.
My way to some bar with lots of black men.
Black men I can cruise and meet.
Maybe even meet one to take back to my apartment.
I want to do that to say goodbye.
Because that is what he would do.
That is what he loved to do.

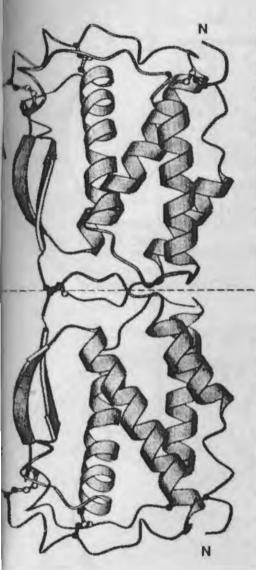


But I'm not going to do that.
I'm not going to go see Cats or Phantom.
I hate Cats and Phantom.
I'm going to take a crystal and bless it.
I'm going to smoke a joint and think of him.
I'm going to wonder who's right?
I don't know.
He does.
He's already out of here.
Dead.
So he knows whether it's nothing.
Nothing or some New Age technicolor fantasy.

I hope it's both.
I hope he's happy.
I am.
Even when I cry.
Like now goddamit.

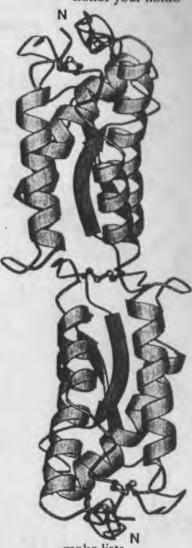
Philip Bahr



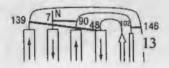


burn incense smell oranges enlarge images make winter stew hang curtains buy a cockring smear lip gloss look at yourself add 10 more pounds part your hair massage his taint bite the cap off spill milk fall into the snow accept all gifts keep the photo out listen to the song lip sync often paint it red rub your cock steal the show eat yummy foods buy quarter horses use constellation names flip a coin sit down and read crawl to the altar prepare for now market your stuff create reality stunt their hate blast the bullshit spit in your own house piss on someone sweet laugh out loud form a coalition challenge biology make paper hats erase nothing come to a decision write a letter

eat bananas
wear funky hats
stop being bored
take control
listen to winds
honor your libido



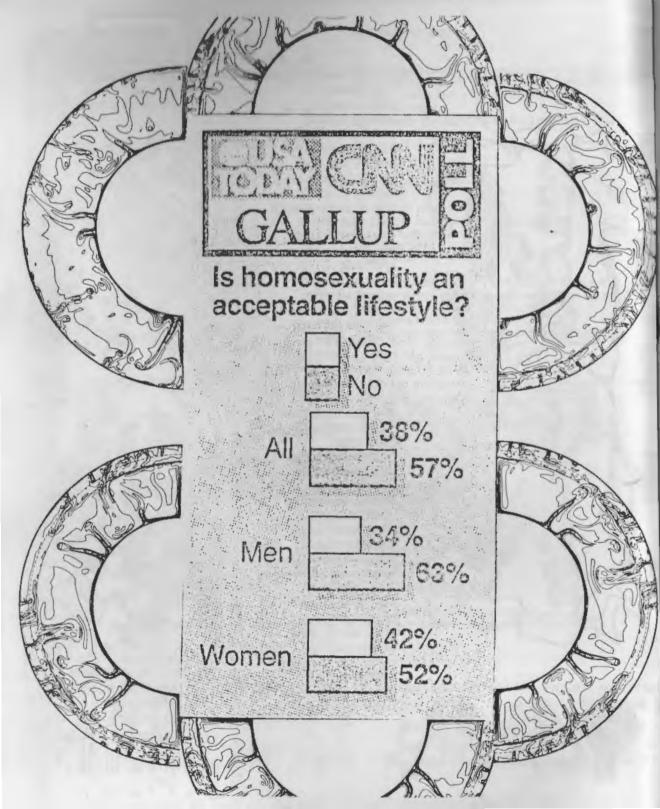
make lists believe in fortunes fascinate someone celebrate love



ackhone structure of M-CSF (A) Two consecrate his chest a single out bigots



31). All of the Cys residues have been







For some Americans, equality is still only a dream.



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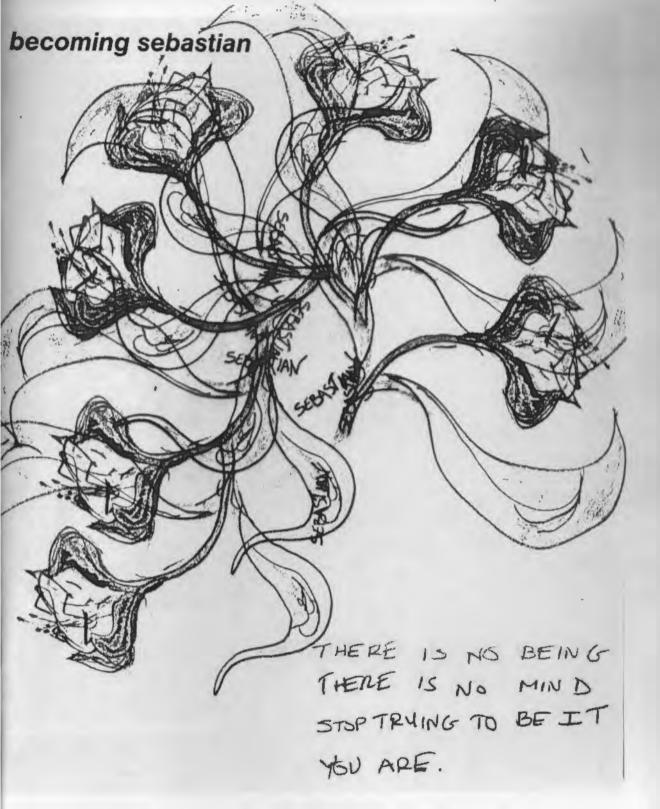
1993 March on Washington, New York City Committee

208 West 13th Street, New York, NY 10011



SEE YOU THERE!!!





Enjoyed your two wooden puppets [Manikins], and still more your two human ones [The Bath]. Rather wish the two compositions could have been reversed—the wooden puppets showing [illegible word pc], and the... But it wouldn't have done.

-E.M. Forster, in a letter to Paul Cadmus,

QUEER BOYS BOYS August 2, 1951 QUEER BOYS



MANIKINS

GOOD

Egg tempera on paper 1951; 33.02×38.1 cm.

PALPHABET OF LOVE





benign: noncancerous; not malignant benign prostatic hyperplasia (BPH): noncancerous enlargement of the prostate that may cause difficulty in urination cancer: an abnormal growth that can invade nearby organs and spread to other parts of the body; a cancer is also called a malignant tumor

digital rectal examination (DRE): insertion of a gloved, lubricated finger into the rectum to feel the prostate

eiaculation: release of semen from the penis during sexual climax

prostate: a triangular-shaped gland at the base of the male bladder and surrounding the first part of the urethra prostatitis: an inflammation of the

prostate

rectum: the last part of the colon ending in the anus

testes: the male reproductive glands where sperm is produced

urethra: the tube that carries urine from the bladder, semen from the prostate, and sperm from the testicles out through the penis

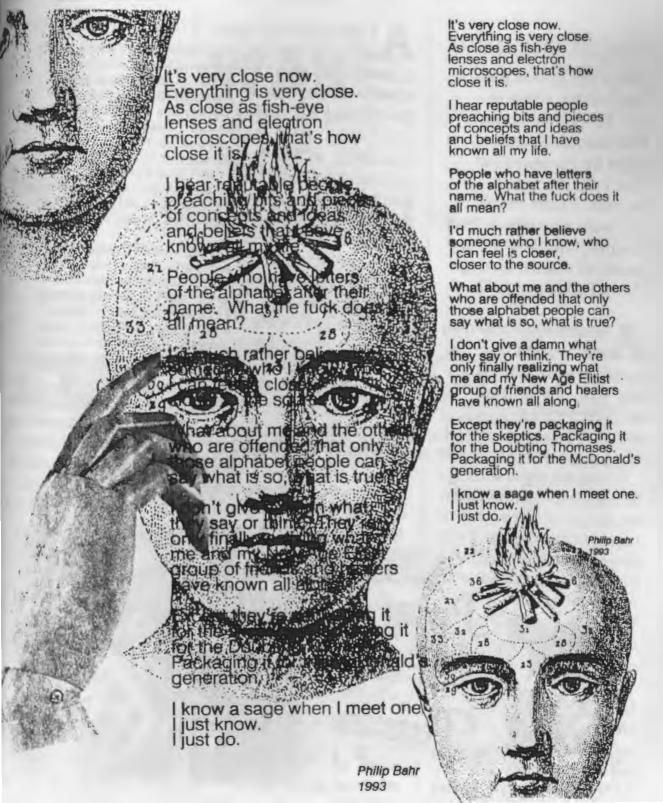
urinary bladder: a muscular organ in the pelvis of the body that stores urine prior to discharge

urination: discharge of liquid waste from the body

urologist: a doctor who specializes in diseases of the urinary tract and the male reproductive system

Dark-skinned and Ready for Action The "Latin Emperor" dongs are made just for you.

Even the color is different - a dark mulatto shade like the kind of men you enjoy.



Night orgasm

I am 32 and have a mildly active sex life. Twice this month I've been awakened at night by the sensation that I am having an orgasm. I have heard that men experience "wet dreams," but I've never heard of women having them. Is this normal?

Studies show that men and women can become sexually aroused during Fol

Anal Lesbians #3

SC

an (5

I am constantly fascinated by the ran You know I don't give a damn experiences that co describe when it comlovemaking. Some sec. share the same chemistry, so sex is and natural. Others has I don't care if she ever work harder to detereach other's rhythms, with Robin. I just don't care. takes them much more to get in sync sexually.

sexual arousal, the deeper 但 自由 balloons,

doesn't mean you

Big Tits, Hot Cilts Triple Lesbian Penetration

These are the hottest, wettest, lesbian ano wo compilations ever assembled on one page

During the night, which is a second to the line of the through three or four different stages of sieep. One of these stages, the rapid eye movement level "KEIVI

this may be the reason why he feels as though you're not tight enough. It means

No girls allowed in the has been associated with sexual arousal. Fe an 1 ejac 5 Wor s lub &

releasing about

anymore if she's a lesbian or not. I don't care if she mounted Bobby just to get movie roles with actors like Kevin. I don't care if one more self-hating, fucked up 35 person like her breeds. a comes out or ever acknowledges rc her dysfunctional relationship

that there's another i

I loved it when Chaka did it it and I love it now even more. et I can't handle the pressure enjoy great sex—it'll to be 100% politically correct. H take some extra work. - I just love the song. And in aı a sick sort of way, she is every During intense level woman. So who cares anyway.

> ing to be heterosexua your son has done.

fear that if they admit sexual preference, friends and family wi

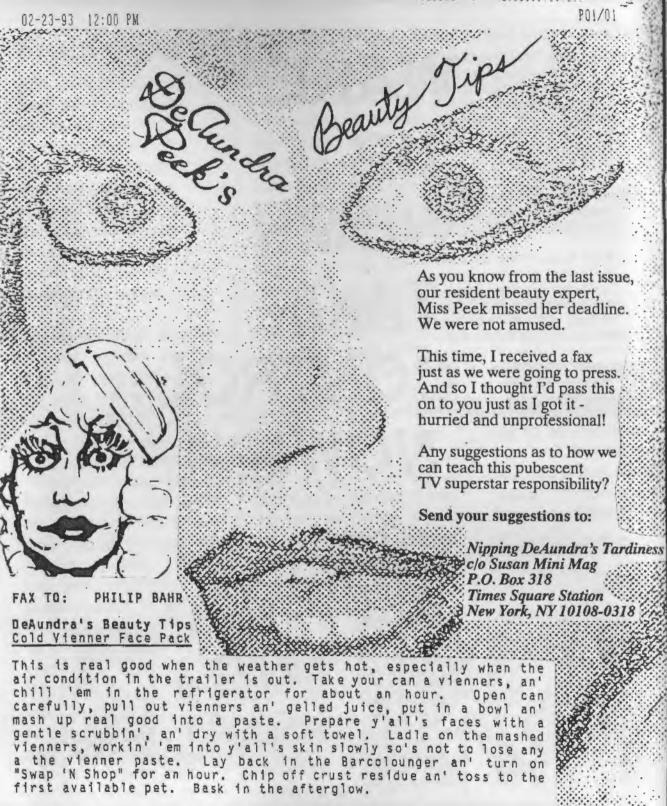


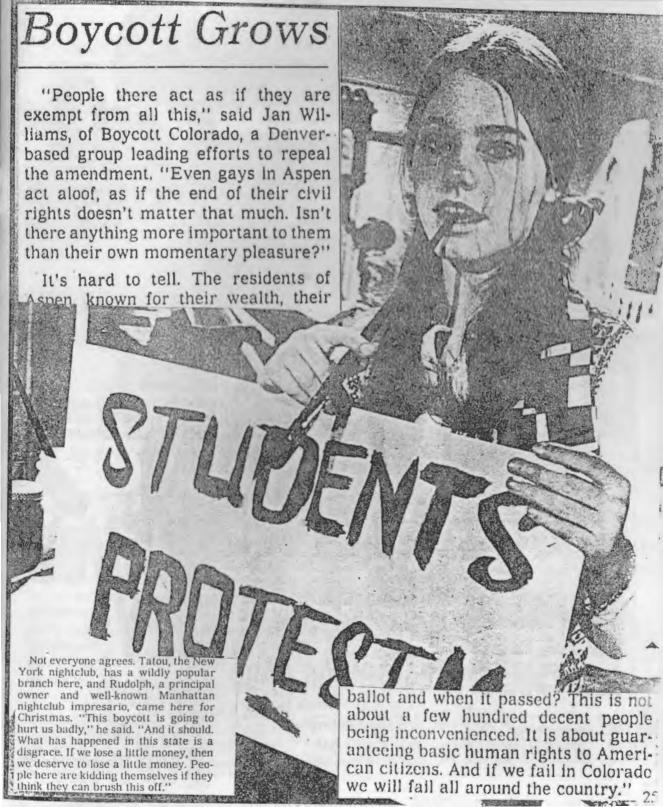
22 There's no reason to feel

but not always.

WAKE UP WOMN TAKE CONTROL NOW!

do it now! YES, NOW.













The Total Manic Issue!!!

Susan Dey, Albert Finney

this is the only fficial ISAN

\G

NIC .

PARTRIDGE CARD

23 Gibson

47 Orosco

49 Beldher

LAURIE belongs to the "now generation".

LOSE TURN



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STOPPING BY SUSAN DEY'S house is loads of fun, as an extra bonus



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- · WHAT SUSAN'S LEARNED FROM DAVID CASSIDY!

SUSAN DEY'S Private lournal

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NEW YOU in just the time it takes you to read it!



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> How to pick one; how to catch one; how to keep one

Y: How to/How Not to!

NOW AT YOUR LOCAL

How to do it!

Where to Meet him; how to date him!

Make yourself over like I did; how to have a beautiful complexion all the time; putting on and taking off weight; where to spend your clothes buying money;

> as popular as h parents and

STARS AND THEIR PETS

- true adventures of 15 superstars and their pets that will warm your heart with joy and bring tears to your eyes. Read the touching story of



Donny Osmond and his first dog. Pip: the unbearable heartbreak David Cassidy suffered after losing Sam; and laugh with Susan Dey as she recalls fun days with her pet . . . Alfred The Worm!







ecial place in

a photos and odel.

YI .

l'in enclosing Add 50e for U.S.A. send Order, PF-10-72

Pronounced "DUR MADGE EH SINS" Let's make up a name. A name for those wonderful creatures that exist in dimensions next to ours. The ones who protect us from hurt and despair and guard us from all the evils of life. The ones who you yell at when you get hit in the face. "Where were you, " you say. Let's call them durmadgesens. Durmadgesens are the beautiful creatures who take us away when we are ready to leave. Durmadgesens are the flighty, silly, magical creatures you can see out of the corners of your eyes. Sometimes they convene with other planetary figures to lift you up to a higher level of being. But other times they just watch you go through what you have to go through because they know you need to do that. I love mine. I can see them in my dreams. Or when I'm not so entrenched in grocery shopping. Philip Bahr 1993



IT'S WHERE THE

Have one! Be one!

FANTASY

PEN PAL



Write now to become an official SUSAN minI mag Fantasy Pen Pal

Address:

Favorite Food:

Favorite Sex:

I am (mlana nizala na manu na ambh)

Favorite Color:

I am (please circle as many as apply):

Queer Bi Straight

Boy

Flexible Confused Enlightened

Hot Intergalactic Satisfying

Polymorphic Easy to feed Easy to lay

We'll match you up with other readers of similar tastes and backgrounds. Send in now! Don't delay! Find your mate for life! Don't procrastinate any longer! Feel good!

Transgender

Mail to:

Girl

Susan Mini Mag's Fantasy Pen Pals P.O. Box 318 Times Square Station New York, NY 10108-0318

ACTION'S GONNA BE!



Outerworld Slavebox

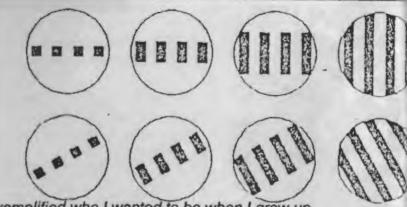




SELUXURIOUS ASCULINITY



ng length fraction)



Serena was the cousin. She exemplified who I wanted to be when I grew up. But she wasn't just the cousin. She was so much more.

Serena escaped.

Serena sang groovy songs.

 Serena was a cock tease. Serena danced at the Cosmos Cotilife

Serena stole the boys. Serena fucked with mortal's minds.

Serena wore mini skirts. Serena had a mod do.

Serena loved to torment Duspin. Serena hung out on a cloud.

Serena laughed at life.

Serena played tricks with Uncle Arthur.

Serena pretended to be Sammy.

 Serena loved her powers. Serena taught Tabitha how to dance. Serena was a part of the now generation







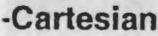






























Gal<u>A</u>ctically Speaking...
by Alex Miller-Mignone

Gays in the military (officially, that is...)?

You betcha.

Galactics have been saying, no, screaming "changes in the military! More attention paid to gay issues!" for months now.

Whichever party won in November we were going to have to deal with this one. In the chart drawn for the Democratic Nominee (it turned out to be Bill Clinton, of course, but it could have been anyone to fit this chart), which shows the image and issues the party will present to the public. Mars and Pluto are locked in the direct antithesis of an opposition aspect, which essentially means big changes (Pluto) in the military (Mars).

In addition these were tightly squared by the transplutonian ice dwarf Persephone, indicating a radical rebalancing of the status quo. Lightly tied into this pattern was a Galactic triangulation involving Saturn opposed Mercury, with the asteroid Amor thrown in the mix. Saturn (regulations and rules) was sitting on a Pulsar (new information and perspective) in rough opposition (public awareness)













to Mercury (communications, the Media), and asteroid Sappho (lesbian/gay and gay issues) was tied in as well, thus indicating the inevitability of this candidate presenting the American people with a radical new position on gay issues.

The Republican Nominee's (aka the incumbent, George Bush) chart indicates military changes as well. Here Pluto and Mars are inconjunct, which applies some adjustment, but not as radical as the Democratic opposition. Neptune is tied in as well, bringing a certain lack of focus and fogged do-nothingness; chances are the issue would have been quietly buried had Bush been re-elected. Pluto, however, was also squared by Sappho at that time, and Sappho was conjoined Persephone, indicating the important role that gays (Sappho) would play in rebalancing (Persephone) and overthrowing (Pluto) the current government (chart of the incumbent's nomination).

Which brings us to today.

The full moon chart for January 8, 1993, which governs the ensuing month, shows the Sun, Uranus and Neptune opposing the Moon and Mars, with Pluto tied in and Sappho astride a Pulsar. It looked like matters would come to a head, with angry (Mars) public (Moon)

opposition (the opposition aspect which creates a Full Moon) to the new President's (Sun) sudden (Uranus) and confusing (Neptune) changes (Pluto) concerning the role of gays (Sappho) in the military (Mars). Information concerning gays and their issues (Sappho on the Pulsar) was bursting to be let loose.

Sure enough, right on cue, January 29, 1993, with the Sun on a Pulsar and moved to an exact sextile aspect (representing) opportunities) to the Sappho/Pulsar placement of the previous Full Moon, the President took the opportunity to issue his first executive orders on the subject. Pluto and a retrograde (rethinking a situation) Mars were again both tied up with the Sun/Pulsar conjunction, and had just shifted phase from Full to Disseminating, implying that what was come to fruition in thought would now be disseminated to the world at large. True to form with Galactically-inspired information, which is commonly six to eighteen months ahead of its time, the President's decision will not be implemented fully for another six months.

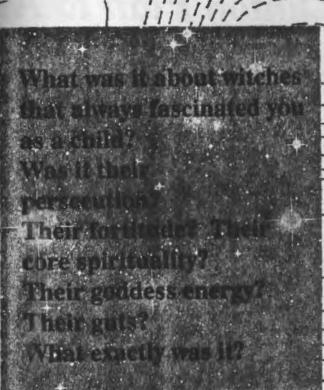
Pluto now kicks in, from his station degree at 25 Scorpio late in February 1993, forming a sesquiquadrate (that same aspect which defines the shift from Full to Disseminating Phases) to a Quasar at 10 Aries. This implies, within the next one and one half year period (the time it take slowbut-thorough Pluto to finish with this degree), a radical shift in the structure (Quasar) of the military complex (the Marsruled sign of Aries governs military hierarchy and organization). Look for key moments in this transition when this Aries degree is activated by transit, such as the Sun's hard aspects (which will form on or about April 1, July 1, October 1, 1993 and January 1, 1994).

Will Clinton's initiative be successful? The Radical Right is even as we speak considering such options as attaching a Gay Military Exclusion rider to a new Family Leave Bill.
Galactic energy is completely neutral, folks; it can go either way. Make sure you phone in your vote to the College of Public Opinion Tabulators (otherwise known as the Congress)!

Either way, it's an issue in the stars. And remember, you heard it here first...

Alex Miller-Mignone is a professional writer and astrologer, past president of Philadelphia Astrological Society.

He can be reached at: 627 S. 26th Street Philadelphia, PA 19146

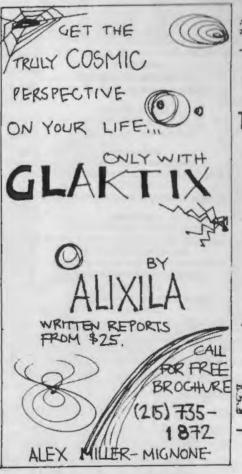




"Heterosexual men have an annoying habit of overestimating their own attractiveness," Joseph Steffan says.

1111111111111

Alex Miller-Mignone writes
"Galactically Speaking..."
for Susan mini mag.
He is an incredible astrogloger
and is now available for
personal readings to our readers.
Make sure you mention SMM
when you call.



t Chiets Fight Clinton Plan to Allo



Call the following to register your support for

lifting the ban against homosexuals in the military.

WHITE HOUSE

Comments. (202) 456-1111 Switchboard: (202) 456-1414

PENTAGON Switchboard: (703) 545-6700 Colin Powell, Chairman, Joint Chief of Staff: (703) 697-9121

es Aspin, Secretary of Defense: (703) 695-5261

CONGRESS

Senate Switchboard: (202) 224-3121 Sam Nunn, Chairman, Senate Armed Services Committee: (202) 224-3521 (Tell Sam Nunn that you hail from Georgia!!) Senate Armed Services Committee: (202) 224-3871

House Committee on Armed Services: (202) 225-4151

made in December. The anger neeting with Mr. Aspin also from the muted, almost reesponse from the military to s of Mr. Clinton's two-step comearlier this week.

10Usands Now In Military

Colin L. Powell, the Chairman oint Chiefs, is among the most and articulate opponents of the ban. General Powell disthe issue with Mr. Clinton at in Wachington last Sunday.

of gavs performing extremely, they're in the closet, and a they stay there we're fing Navy admiral, acknowl thousands of homosexu women secretly serve in But when they con loset and get proactive, it asty." Officers opposed to at heterosexual sei egould feel uncomfor group showers with ack. osexuals or a dance flo ry social club next to a assuple. General Powell and seni als have also complained cal issues like sleeping be

"We know we have a certain of

aonths at sea. In addition, other officers interweek said a number of constitution of the state of th

at ships, where all-male crews

bueezed into triple bunks for

Fear the Spread of AIDS

Most recently, opponents of lifting the ban have argued that doing so would help spread AIDS. They contend that open homosexuality in the military would increase promiscuity, and this would allow more chances for the virus that causes AIDS to infect heterosexuals.

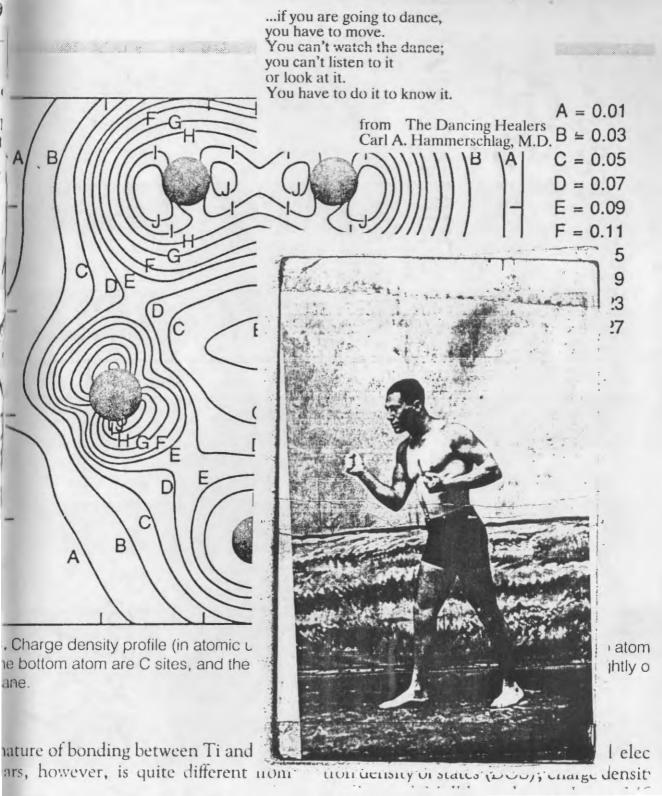
Senior military officials said that at Thursday's meeting in "the tank," a sound-proofed, second-story Pentagon conference room where the

WASHING independent the comput White House search of P by Bush Ac ing the Pre The pros records bec

some offici

tration, mc

House offic



queer boy! Do you love good? How good? Prove it!

Virgin t-shirts!

Never worn! Get one and show the world!

Susan mini mag's official 1993 Gay Pride t-shirt.

Zine logo and QBLG motto in white on black t-shirt.

Name:
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(please include \$2.00 per shirt for s&h)

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allow 4 - 6 weeks for delivery.



9PM TONIGHT!

An all-star cast brings to life this magnificent classic of love and loss during the Civil War. It's the timeless story of four little girls becoming...

LITTLE WOMEN

Meredith Baxter Birney as Meg, who longed for luxury, and fell in love with a man who couldn't provide it!





Susan Dey
as Jo,
the tomboy,
whose passion
to write is
thwarted by
her own
fiery temperhan

Dusenberry
as Amy
the romantic,
determined
to be a great
painter... and
determined
to ignore her
own faults!





Eve Plumb
as Beth,
the shy
companion
In spite of
failing health,
she found an
inner strength
for all!

Starring
Robert Young
Greer Garson
Dorothy McGuire
Virginia Gregg

William Shatner Richard Gilliland Cliff Potts William Schallert









Another Sexy Story by Bill Barr

Well, I guess you're wondering just exactly who I am. Especially after that rather appetizing little jaunt through fantasy land in the last issue.

My name's Bill. Bill Barr. I could tell you I'm a lounge singer in a little heterohoneymoon resort in Pennsylvania, but who'd believe that? Actually, if you read the last story, you know that I'm just another fag stereotype. A struggling actor trying to get my break in the Big Apple. Meanwhile, I'm working at this fucking job I hate and hoping I won't be kicked out on my ass, since I'm illegally subletting my apartment. I just heard it might be going co-op. But that's another story. And an especially confusing one if you're not a New Yorker.

So, where was I? Oh, yeah. A stereotype. But one hot mother-fuckin' stud of a stereotype, if I do say so myself. And so that's why I'm here. Enough of this intro bullshit, let's get to what you want - this issue's sexy story.



"Man, Sparky, if you don't get over here right now, I'm gonna put the leash on. That's right fucker! Yea, I knew you'd come over here. Good boy. Daddy's only gonna be gone four days this time. Meanwhile, we've got to put up with each other. So hurry up and shit man, 'cause I gotta date tonight!"

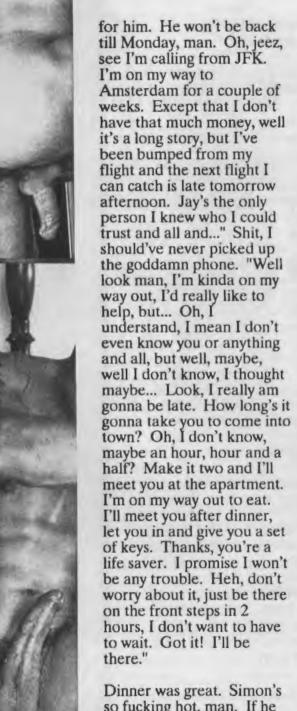
Finally! Fuck that goddamn dog! I love stayin' here and all, but this mutt sure does put a cramp in my lifestyle. The dog in question was busily chewing on some prefab bone I had found in the cupboard along with detailed instructions from my friend Jay as to feeding, walking, running and emergency vet numbers. Fuck these people and their animals. The city's crawling with 'em. And now, for 4 days, I get this incredible apartment to fuck my brains out in (hopefully) and in return. I have to take care of this spoiled little brat of a terror. Terror? Sorry, I meant Terrier. Oh well, little Sparky's bedded down for the evening and so now it's time for Uncle Bill to get ready for his own fire hydrant.

I can't believe we're finally goin' out. Man, it's been almost 6 months since Simon and I first copped a

feel in the sauna at Chelsea. And now, a date. Dinner at a real restaurant - his treat, not the gym fag cafeterias I usually hang out in, tickets for the new Bloolips extravaganza - my treat. Can't get too butched out on the first date. He's gotta have a sense of humor if he's going to be more than just a quick trick in Jay's brass bed and Bloolips is guaranteed to "drag" it out of him, pun intended.

I've been trying to figure out what to wear all day. The only thing I could come up with is the new thick, black rubber cock ring I bought at The Leatherman yesterday. It fits so good and looks great around my big cock and balls. Figure whatever I wear it under will guarantee me a semi all night and that should tell Simon what the remainder of the evening has in store for him.

"Ra-ou, ra-ou, ra-ou, ra-ou!" "Shut up!" I had forgotten I turned the ringer off on the phone. "Uh, heh, Jay?" the voice whispered into the answering machine. "This is Bart, remember? Bart from L.A. Heh, I'm sorry to bother you, but I'm really in a bind and you're the only person in New York who I could... Hello? Oh, heh, Jay? No, this is Bill, I'm watching Jay's apartment



so fucking hot, man. If he keeps pressing his leg into



mine I'm gonna jump him right here in the fucking cab. That fucking kid better be there. I don't want any unnecessary delays to this evening.

We pulled up to the curb. Simon muttered something as I paid the driver. "What's that?" I said. "Looks like the next few days could prove very interesting." I knew what he meant as soon as I looked up. This kid's real name might be Bart, but everyone I know knew him as Jake Storm, current porno heartthrob of Gaymerica. The next few days could be very interesting indeed.

"I don't want to keep you guys," Bart said as he rummaged through his things. "I feel really grubby, can't wait to jump into the shower. Oh, it's no problem," Simon interjected, in his butchest voice possible. Fuck him, I thought. I don't know what to think. I ran into the spare bedroom to grab clean sheets for Bart. Simon was still calling my name when I pushed through the bathroom door. "Fuck," I muttered before I could catch myself. Bart had striped down to a pair of starched white briefs, the kind your best friend used to drive you crazy with in

junior high. Those videos sure didn't lie, man. He was gorgeous, this boy-god. With long hair like Joe Dallesandro in the old Warhol movies, and such. beautiful, golden California skin. I usually go for darker boys, but I had to admit that this one was mighty tasty. "Bart needs razor blades, where do you keep them? In the medicine cabinet. Simon," realizing what a ridiculous question this was, but thanking God Simon was hip enough to want to share this fantasy come true. "I'm really bristly. I'm not as smooth as everyone thinks. Heh, who is man, we all do it. That's what I was just telling him. But it's hard to shave yourself. You really need to have someone help. Maybe two," I added wondering if I had gone too far. Did this sound like another

"I thought you boys were headed for the theater. It's just started it's run. Simon, let me help you out of those clothes. You don't want to get water on them, man. Bart, help me with his shirt, would you buddy?

bad script to him?

"Mmmm. I love gettin'
lathered up, especially by
sexy boys like you two. You
know, seems everyone
wants me to be like I am in

the movies. Feels so good being pampered. Let's get you rinsed off and lathered up, young man. You're long overdo for a shave. Yes, sir, I mean sirs.

Simon and I both got new razor blades and lathered him up starting at his those perfect pecs and working our way down. We took our time, making sure we didn't nick him. Bart's cock kept swelling and shrinking and swelling again throughout. He moaned and spread his muscled legs as we slid the razor over his balls, making them slippery smooth for our mouths to devour after we were through with our ritual.

"Bend over, sweet baby," Simon instructed the boy. He responded instantly. affording us a perfect view of his rump, waiting for us to make it baby smooth. We spent more time there than anywhere else. Bart kept trying not to move. You could tell how turned on he was. We stopped several times, running our hands over his mounds, teasing that man pussy, making him moan deeper and deeper, with each stroke of our razors.

"Make sure you rub me good with that lotion, I don't want a rash. Don't worry, we both know what to do. We'll rub you till you're soft and feel good.

His skin felt so smooth, so wonderful to our touch. We rubbed him everywhere. He spread his legs and arched his back when we dipped into his thighs, teasing his smooth balls with our fingertips. "Rub my butt, my pecs. Kiss me Simon," he commanded. "Make a fist and rub your knuckles on my hole. You like your pretty, shaved hole rubbed, babyboy, don't you," I purred into Bart's ear, licking as I spoke. Simon pushed his tongue deep into Bart's waiting mouth, as I rotated my knuckles back and forth over his wet hole. Again he arched his back and moaned through Simon's mouth, grabbing me by my neck, pulling me into a three-way embrace as Simon grabbed Bart's cock and began jacking him furiously. We rubbed him and jacked him and sucked his mouth. He took us with him as he convulsed between our bodies, slippery smooth from the shave and lotion. "Fuck me, jack it, jack it," he freaked, his body flying up and down, us forcing him down and moving with him at the same time. "I'll fuck you, bitch, feel those knuckles,



fucker, jack him Simon, come on baby, shoot for me, shoot for Simon and me" I spit the words into his wanting ear, knowing how close he... Fuck, fuck, rub it, jack it, I'm gonna, I'm gonna, FUCK ME. AAAaaahhhhhh!!!! AAAaaaaaaahhhhhhh!!!" He spasmed and spurted a load of jitt like I've never seen in my life. Convulsions and shock waves poured over him. He orgasmed over and over.

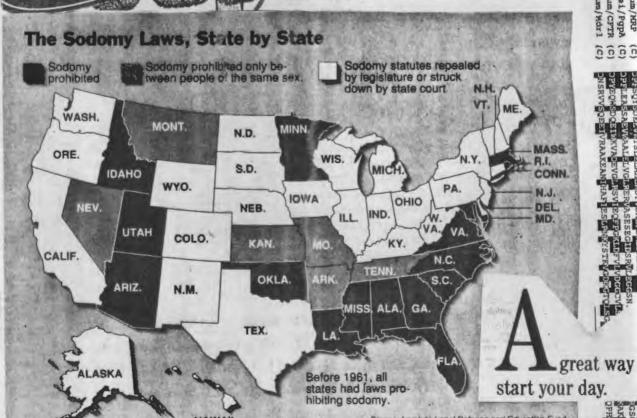
Finally, Simon and I looked at each other as Bart's body began to settle. We leaned over him and kissed, long and sweet and sexy, making us harder than before. We pulled back, laughing out loud. "What's so funny?" Bart finally said . "This was our first date," I finally managed. Bart looked at us, smiled. "Well," he said coyly, "It's not over yet, is it?" With that he grabbed our dicks, one in each hand. "Fuck".

90.7



Why should you try to follow somebody else's rules from the past 2,000 years?

Make up your own. You deserve it!



WEGOPE astity" as their

ents and others c-run Nsambya doctors said he 400 patients ted or suffering esses.

with juff-blown AIDS. The disease has reportedly left 1.5 million Ugandan children orphaned since it was first diagnosed here a decade ago.

"The sexual restraint of chastity is the only safe and virtuous way to put an end to the tragic plague of AIDS which has claimed so many young victims," the Pope told a rally of about 1. stay brought 30,000 young people in Nakivubo Sta- tion may not be obstruct

elsewhere in Arric use of condoms to comba AIDS.

The response to the di acute dilemma for sor cause, while AIDS take the use of condoms t spreading contradicts th Catholic belief that the



A healer is simply someone A neater is simply someone who helps a person confront who helps a person confront him opposing forces within health.

or herself to promote health. Healing is accomplished when-ever the needs of such opposing forces are successfully negotiated. from The Dancing Healers M.D. Gay Fantasy Boys Ouote from Alixila - Wiccan Now is the time to touch to heal to touch each other to be touched to be healed at the source. If you have been stricken invaded robbed pillaged foraged stripped or otherwise VIOLATED now is the time to take matters into your own hands and the hands of those you trust. Heal through sex Heal through drugs Heal through violence Heal through obsession Use whatever entry was used on you to re-enter and heal. Take your fingers and shove them down your throat and rip out what is foreign poisonous clogging constricting painful limiting hateful or otherwise GROTESOUE Have sex and consecrate your body before during and after Take drugs and bless each substance and see beyond Use your fists and blunt objects to pummel your enemies into the ground Do whatever you have to do 1,000 times without thinking about it, just record it and then do it one more time and sit with yourself and try to figure it all out. Quit your job and sit around the house and walk by the water and contemplate your life and your existence and figure out what is right and good and pure for you and only you. Remember that word pure. It is the essence of all that you are and otherwise need to understand to heal. Philip Bahr PURE. 1993

